Sweetbox, Read My Mind

Read My mind
read my mind

In your eyes you look so weary.
Fighting light with dark and dreary.
Even though you can't hear me
I'll still sing
Mmmm
You go to church and pray on sunday
You think your sins are cleaned up that way
Don't know forgiveness just begins with you.

If you could read my mind,
Just read my mind.
Then you could see what's behind my eyes.
If you could read my mind,
Your hand's untie
Cause the battlefield is tired.

Get a little bit stupid sometimes.
Get a little bit jealous sometimes.
Sometimes I'll be unfair but that's just me.
Ooooh.
I know that I'm not hiding.
And I won't let your chains bind me.
Because perfections not the point of this.

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If ever love made sense.
Then I think there'd be a book,
To tell us who is really right and wrong.
But I don't want somethin' simple.
I don't want to sing a normal song

Ooooooh

Just close thine eyes and let it be cause the battlefield is---

Never let it fade, come on everybody!

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Just read my mind.
Then you could see what's behind my eyes.
If you could read my mind,
Your hand's untie
Cause the battlefield is tired.

Just close our eyes and let it be cause the battlefield is tired.